Cambria Freeman

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVE BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 3. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1869. NUMBER 27.

ESTATE OF IGNATIUS ADAMS, Deceased.—Notice of Rule on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Ignatius Adams, deceased:

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph Criste, Guardian of Eliza Kyle, and Guardian PRO HAC VICE for Winifred and Thomas Reilly and for Jane and Anne L. Adams, Mathew M. Adams, Mary Muller, (formerly Mare Reilly,) now residing in Pittsburgh, Pa., Bridget and John Reilly, (the said John now residing in Clearfield county, Pa.,) Ignatius Adams, Jr., (present residence unknown,) heirs and legal representatives of Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, in said county, deceased: You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg on the first Monday of September next, and then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Ignatius Adams, deceased, situate in the township of Washington afore said, and which has been valued and appraised by an Inquest awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 3d June, 1868, to wit:—No. 1, containing 4 acres and 150 perches, valued and appraised at eleven dollars per acre; No. 2, containing 1 acre and 27 perches, valued and appraised at one hundred dollars per acre; No. 3, containing 2 acres and 130 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; No. 4, containing 118 acres and 125 perches, valued and appraised at sixteen dollars per acre; No. 5, containing 417 acres and 90 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; No. 6, containing 471 acres and 70 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; or show cause why the same should not be sold. And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 30th day of June, A. D. 1869.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, July 10, 1869.—4t.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,

of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ...JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

ESTATE OF MARY AUTENBERGER, DEC'D.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL YAHNER, Adm'r.

Carroll Tp., June 24, 1869.—6t.

The Poet's Department.

SUN AND SHOWER.

Life, like the weather, with shade and shine.
Ever is chequered from time to time.
(I rather think this remark of mine
Has oft ere now been observed in rhyme.)
Fate is a weathercock prone to veer,
And turns to the wind that may be in power;
And life is cloudy, and life is clear,
In the reign alternate of sun and shower.

Now you'll be drenched—wet through to the skin,
And ban the weather in undertones;
Now you are melted and wish you were thin,
Or "could take off your flesh and sit in your bones."
We have in our favored Yankee clime
Gleam and gloom in the self-same hour;
Nay, often we get them both at one time,
An April struggle of sun and shower.

But take the advice a philosopher tends,
If misfortune surely you wish to bilk—
And beg, or borrow, or steal from your friends,
The homely gingham, or costly silk.
Would you face the climate with iron nerve,
And calmly o'er its vicissitudes tower!
Procure an umbrella—because 'twill serve
As shade in sunshine and shelter in shower.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

IN THE JAWS OF DEATH.

I'm an engine-driver on the great Westby-North railway. We don't chase lightning over the prities on our line, for we're slow, and pretty sure. Ours is a new line—a very new one—running through miles of unsettled country. For years past I've drove on that line. I drove there when it ran only twenty miles; and I saw and ran along that line as it stretched out farther into the great region westward till it went its hundreds.

We've cow-catchers on our engines, and nothing to laugh at neither. On your few mile-long lines you can fence. But when your line happens to get over a thousand miles, fencing comes expensive, and makes a hole in the profits; so that it was soon found necessary to have something in front that would throw off a cow, or a bullock, if it had strayed on the line; else, being an obstinate sort of beast, he might throw off the train. For they will stray, and there's no mistake about them, when you see them there and sound the horn—for we use that as well as the whistle—instead of the stupid thing getting off and into safety, they'll go galloping off in their clumsy, cocktail, one-two-three amble, till we catch up to them, and then—well, I should say that in my time I have made beef of a score of cows, though I never made an end of a fellow-creature yet. I was very near it though, once.

You've laughed about the stokers going out in front, on to the cow-catcher, to heave billets of wood at the brutes; but it's a fact; and I've done it before now; and a good crack from a cornerish piece of wood has saved 'em, making them give a kick and a plunge off the single line, and giving us room to go by.

But there are things that will not get out of the way, do what you will; I believe you might sound the horn or whistle, or whatever you'd got, at any old woman who was crossing the line, and she'd only stand still and stare; while, if you had a billet of wood she'd only shake her umbrella at you, and call you a villain. They're dreadful creatures, old women are, and if it wasn't for the thought that they were young, I don't know how we should bear them. They don't seem to understand railways at all; they never have their tickets ready; they're always either too soon or too late, and when once they're in the car, they bother every one to death, and drive the guard mad by expecting that folks have entered into a conspiracy to carry them past their destination.—Why, a friend of mine, a guard on the line between New York and Chicago, once told me of an old lady going to the last place and wanting to get off at the first station.

Well, putting cows first and old women second, the next on the list, to my way of thinking, are children, bless 'em! I love children, got half a score of them myself, but they always give me the cold shivers when I see them near a railway. For you see, I suppose for company's sake, being an out of the way, lonely spot, there was a chap built himself a log shanty close to the line, where he had made a bit of a clearing, and perhaps he thought it would be a bit of comfort for his wife and little ones to see the trains go by with people in the cars, besides being a bit of protection from the wandering tribes about; for you see, where a man sets up his tent, as you may say, out in the wilderness, he's obliged to run risks; so any chance, however small, of making it less risky, is snatched at.

I got quite to know these people, and nice, hard working folks they were. Why, before they had been there six months, that bit of wilderness began to look like a garden of Eden, and two more people came and pitched in the next bits. I quite knew these first folks, though they never spoke; for I always went by them at twelve miles an hour; but the little ones used to stand at the shanty door and cheer, and as time went on I'd wave my hat to the wife, and the husband, too, so that they generally used to come out when they heard me coming up or down; and more than once mine has been an anxious journey when I've passed there, and all has been quiet, but the next time I'd pass there would be some one at the door or in the strawberry patch in front.

We got to be such friends at last that I used to buy candy and doughnuts and heave 'em into the garden as I went by for the children to scramble after, and that's what it was that did it, and this is how it was:

We were going comfortably along one afternoon, till, as we got near the clearing where my friends, as I called them, were located, I began to forage about in my pockets for a couple of papers of something that I'd got, when my stoker says, "Hallo! what's that on the line?"

"Cow," says I.

"Cow; no," he says. "Why—why it's children!"

"Sound the"—I did not stop to finish, but opened the little valve myself, making the shrill afternoon air quiver with the hollow booming roar it sent far and wide.

"That's moved 'em," says my stoker, laughing to see the little distant figures scamper away.

"I thought it would," I says; and then, with my hand on the valve, I made the thing scream and roar again, for there was one of them still in the middle of the track.

In a moment I'd forgotten all about the stuff in the papers, for a serious sort of feeling came over me, one that for a few moments took all the nerves from my limbs so that I could not move; and then, instead of reversing the engine, I began to creep forward, while, as if for the same feeling, my stoker stood staring with all his might at the poor little child.

We were too near it to have done our parts, and it was with a groan, seeming to force itself out of my breast, that I told myself it was through encouraging the poor children with presents that this was going to happen, for there, seeing no danger, was a bright-eyed, long-haired thing, dancing about and waving its hands as we came swiftly on.

It takes me sometime to tell, but it only took a few moments; and there it is all now like a picture that, having once seen, I can never forget. It was a glorious, golden, sun-shiny afternoon, with all looking bright and mellow; the hut with its patch of flowers; the children by the side of the line, and their mother running out wild and frantic like, but only to drop down in the track, half way between the door and where her little one was dancing and waving her little hands as we glided on.

I felt like a man does in one of those night-mare dreams, when the will is there to do something, only a dreadful kind of force holds you back and you can see danger coming nearer, and not avoid it. We neither of us spoke, but stood there, one on each side, leaning forward as helpless as the poor little child in the front, till with almost a yell I fought clear of the power that seemed to hold me, and with the feeling on me that I was too late, crept along the side of the engine, and lay down with arms extended in front of the cow-catcher.

Only moments, but moments that seemed like hours, as with its strange, hurrying, jumping motion the engine dashed down, as I told myself, to crush out the life of that poor little innocent. I wanted to shut my eyes to keep out the horrible sight, but I dared not; and though now I seemed to be doing what might save the child's life. I could not think it possible. There it was, just in front, and yet we appeared to come no nearer. In an ordinary way we should have passed the shanty a dozen times; but now the horror of those moments acted so on my imagination that we seemed to crawl slowly but surely, like the motion of some vast machine that hardly seems to move, and yet forces its way on with a power that there is no stopping.

Twenty yards—ten yards—were we never going to pass over the spot? or would some miraculous power stop the engine? I tried to shout, but only a curious hoarse noise came from my throat; I wanted to wave my hands, but they remained stretched out obstinately toward the child.

Five yards—four—three. There was the little thing laughing in its innocent glee, for it was expecting some little present from me, who was then calling myself its murderer, and there lay motionless as a statue.

Two yards—one—at last—all over.—There was a shock as we dashed down on the little thing, who seemed to stretch out its hands to mine, and to leap, actually jump into my arms, and then, with it tightly grasped, we were still going on and on, I with my eyes shut, but feeling that I had the child tightly held to my breast, and yet not able to look to see if it was hurt.

Then I don't know how it was, but I believe I must have got up and crawled back to the place by the stoker; but I don't know, I can't recollect doing it, only finding myself sitting down there holding the frightened little child in my arms, and feeling stunned and helpless as a child myself.

"What am I doing of?" I said at last, for my stoker had spoken to me. "Why, I'm crying," I said; and so I was, crying like some great girl.

We dared not stop to take the little thing back, but we sent it from the next station; and you'll believe me when I tell you that we were better friends afterwards than ever.

HOLDING VANDERBILT'S HORSE.

A TRUE STORY FROM WALL STREET.

A young man from an adjoining State, who has recently been rescued from a score of hungry creditors, and who still has a credit at his banker's of about $100,000, but who not long ago was in reduced circumstances and obliged to live in retirement on Staten Island, makes the following solution of his sudden acquisition of a competency. The gentleman—Holt by name—was residing in one of the fashionable hotels on Staten Island. He was extremely down-hearted. This was the reason of his low spirits: About two years ago he had married a handsome woman, on whom he fairly doted. At that time he had $25,000 in cash. Soon after the nuptual ceremony, Holt removed to this city, and soon after became a broker on Wall street. He was too honest to succeed there. The bulls and bears gored and tore him—financially—and in less than twelve months he had not a dollar left. Disgusted, he retired with as good grace as possible, leaving his cash to fulfill its mission. With wife and child he went to the country, and finally, as before stated, settled down in a hotel on Staten Island. His wife had some means, and she gave it freely for the support of the family.

About two weeks ago, late one hot afternoon, a gentleman drove up to the hotel where Holt was living, and gruffly asked whether there was a boy there who would hold his horse. "I'll do it, sir," said Mr. Holt, and he did hold the animal during the time consumed by the elderly gentleman in obtaining his dinner.

A few days later the same gentleman, driving the same horse, stopped at the same hotel, and hunted for a boy again to hold his horse. No boy being present, Holt again volunteered. He held the horse until the hostler came to take the animal to the stable, and then retired within the hotel to dress for dinner—Mrs. Holt had a way of making her husband get himself up very respectably at least once each day, and that was for the dinner hour. Usually he had been rather negligent of his costume, and since his financial *fiasco* had really become seedy.—When Mr. and Mrs. Holt entered the hotel dining room that evening, Mrs. Holt was resplendent. Her husband was at least dressed in gentlemanly style. At an adjoining table sat the elderly man whose horse Mr. Holt had on two different occasions had the pleasure of holding. The eyes of the elderly individual were observed to dilate considerably. In fact, he stared at Mr. and Mrs. Holt. But he said nothing at that time. After dinner, however, he sought Mr. Holt and bluntly asked his name. "Holt, sir, at your service." "And who do you think I am?" again asked the elderly personage. "Oh, you? You are 'old' Vanderbilt! I know you, and the horse I have held is Mountain Boy, an animal any man might be proud to draw a rein over."

Instead of taking offence at the epithet "old," Mr. Vanderbilt—for it was the Commodore—seemed to like it and he made some inquiries about Holt's antecedents, took a fancy to him, and peremptorially ordered the young man to make his appearance at his up-town office on the ensuing forenoon at precisely 11 o'clock. Holt promised to obey, did so, and had an interview of over an hour's duration with the millionaire. What was done or said on that occasion no one has ever been able to learn. But a few days later Holt made his reappearance in Wall street and speculated strongly and successfully in a certain line of stocks known to be mostly controlled by Commodore Vanderbilt. So well did he work his card with the instructions undoubtedly obtained from the Commodore, that in a few weeks he cleared over $100,000 in cash, which he deposited with a prominent banking house whose vaults are protected by burglar-proof locks, and who keep day and night watchmen expressly paid to see that no unauthorized person tampers with those safeguards. Two days ago Vanderbilt sent for Holt again and said to him:

"Young man, I hear you have made some money. I am glad to learn it. Now just take my advice a second time. Never put a foot in Wall street again. You are not suited for that atmosphere. Shun it as you would the devil. You've got enough. Keep what you have and be contented."

Holt now shuns Wall street as he would a pestilence.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A GUEST at a Cleveland hotel was discovered by the proprieter the other evening, rather tenderly embracing one of the chambermaids. The landlord rebuked him somewhat angrily, and wanted to know the reason of such conduct. "Simply observing the rules of the house," said the guest, pointing to a card tacked on the room door. "Don't it read, 'Any neglect of servants should be reported at the office?' I don't want to be reported at the office for neglect of servants, do I?"

A COUNTRYMAN who had never paid more than twenty-five cents to see an exhibition, went to a city theatre one night to see the "Forty Thieves." The ticket-seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked: "Keep it, mister; I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he marched.

How Jacob Strawn got a Wife.

Many of our residents will undoubtedly remember Jacob Strawn, who lived in Jacksonville, Ill., about twenty-five or thirty years ago. Jacob died one of the very wealthiest men in the State of which he had been a resident. He was a hog and cattle dealer, and has been known to have in his possession as many as 30,000 head of each at one time. Well, Jacob lived to be thirty years of age, and up to that time never had occasion to unite himself to one of Eve's daughters. He was a practical sort of a man and never dreamed that such a thing as marriage was possible while a person was possessed of even moderate means. However, at that age he was rich, and one day the conviction very naturally forced itself on his mind that he should procure some one of the opposite sex to enjoy his riches with him.

Thirty years ago, in the section of country in which Mr. Strawn lived, girls were not so plenty as they are at present. In fact, it may be said, they were like "angels visits, few and far between."—But those who did reside nigh unto Jacksonville were as beautiful as the longest day in summer is lengthy. Now, be it known, Jacob was a patrician. Democracy was with him a sacred principle, and notwithstanding the circumstance that he was immensely wealthy, and that the greater number of families residing near him were poor, so far as his feelings went, or even his actions, never did he make a manifestation of egotism or self-pride.

Outside of Jacksonville, a couple of miles perhaps, there lived quite a respectable family. This family employed a servant girl. The maturity which the lapse of eighteen years produced was apparent in her face and form. Like the great majority of country girls, she looked as if she was ever gazing upon roses and those roses were reflecting their beauty in her cheeks.

Graceful and neat in the extreme, and possessing a very fair share of intelligence, this girl was a match for whomsoever might take her unto himself. Jacob saw this flower and determined to possess it. To transplant it into his own house, to have it to cheer, was the grand object to which he directed his thoughts. He loved without ever having spoken to his idol of his day thoughts and dreams. Romance was something of which Jacob had probably never heard, and so making love with him was like buying a steer—a mere matter of business. One day he rode to the door of the residence of the fair maid, alighted from his horse and knocked with the butt end of his whip. The lady of the house answered his summons, and immediately upon her making her appearance, Jacob asked for the servant girl.

The servant girl came. Said Jacob: "I want a wife, and I've picked you out as the most proper person for that position that I can possibly find. I've never spoken to you before, but then that makes no difference. I'll give you one week to consider."

The girl blushed, and was dumbfounded. Jacob mounted his horse and rode away. The girl inquired in regard to Mr. Strawn's character and standing, and was advised by those with whom she lived to accept the offer of his hand. Punctually, a week after, Jacob rode up to the door, knocked again with his whip, and said:

"Is it no or yes?"

Blushingly, and while tears traced each other down her rosy cheeks, the girl answered, in a low tone, but quite distinctly:

"Yes."

"Well," said Jacob, "let's see; this is Monday; we get married the day after to-morrow, Wednesday. Here's some money to buy a wedding outfit," and he threw her a purse containing a thousand dollars. The couple did get married on Wednesday, and no happier pair, during their life time, was to be met within the State of Illinois.

A CHURCH OF RAGS.—There is such a church actually existing near Bergen, Prussia, which can contain one thousand persons. It is circular within, octagonal without. The relieves outside, and the statues within, the roof, the ceiling, the Corinthian capitals, are all of papier-mache, rendered water-proof by saturation in vitriol, lime-water, whey, and white of eggs. We have not yet reached this audacity in our use of paper; but it should hardly surprise us, inasmuch as we employ the same material in private houses, in steamboats, and in some public buildings, instead of carved decorations and plaster cornices. When Frederick II. of Prussia set up a limited papier-mache factory at Berlin, in 1765, he little thought that paper cathedrals might, within a century, spring out of his snuff-boxes by the slight-of-hand of art. At present we old-fashioned people, who haunt cathedrals and build churches, like stone better. But there is no saying what we may come to. It is not very long since it would have been as impossible to cover eighteen acres with glass as to erect a pagoda with soap bubbles, yet the thing was done. When we think of a psalm sung by one thousand voices pealing through an edifice made of rags, and the universal element bound down to carry our messages with the speed of light, it would be presumptuous to say what cannot be achieved by science and art under the training of steady old time.

IF two hogsheads make a pipe, how many will make a cigar?

AN HONEST MAN.

In the year 1847, a young man named Cobleigh, who had been engaged as locomotive engineer on the Eastern Railroad, went out to Cuba to take charge of the engine of a large sugar factory at Cardenas. Before leaving, he remarked to a friend that he meant to purchase a lottery ticket when he reached Havana, as he believed those schemes as fair and honorable as a lottery could be, being under the direct supervision of the Government. His friend, a young unmarried man, handed him $10, saying: "There, get me a ticket, too. I'll try a ticket for luck, and shall set the ten dollars down to profit and loss."

Time passed on. Cobleigh remained a year in Cuba, and then returned to the States and ran a locomotive for six months on the Erie road, after which he went to Columbus, Ohio, where he remained nearly four years. During this time the young man who had intrusted to Cobleigh the $10 for a lottery ticket had married, and become the father of two children. He was a sail-maker by trade, and worked hard for the support of his family.

At length Cobleigh came on to New York, where, by chance, he met his old Cuban employer, who informed him, in course of conversation, that a prize of twenty thousand dollars, drawn five years before by a sold ticket, had never been claimed. What was the number? Cobleigh obtained it, and then went home and overhauled his trunk, and among a lot of old letters he found the two lottery tickets which he had bought in Havanna, over five years before—and one of them was the fortunate number.

A few days after this the young sail-maker, in Boston, received a letter from the engineer, inclosing the lottery ticket, and giving directions for obtaining the money. The mechanic was thunderstruck and at first would not believe that his friend had written truly; but upon inquiring of the Cuban Consul, he found that his claim was good, and in time he obtained the twenty thousand dollars.—He tried to find Cobleigh, to give him a part of the money, but could not.

A year more passed, and Cobleigh visited Boston. He was going to the gold country, where he was engaged to superintend the running of engines for quartz mining. His pay was to be ample, so he would not accept any part of his friend's fortune.

"But," urged the sail-maker, "why is not the money as much yours as mine?" Both tickets were together."

"Aye," replied Cobleigh; "but it was yours that drew the prize. When I bought them I selected mine first. Then I selected one for you, from which I nipped off a bit of the upper right hand corner. When I found the two tickets, after learning one of them was entitled to a prize, I discovered that the nipped corner bore the fortunate number! So, of course, the prize was yours."

That is what we call Inborn Honesty.

THE PEACE JUBILEE FIDDLE.—The editor of the Schenectady *Star* attended the Peace Jubilee in Boston, and thus speaks about the big fiddle:

Gilmore and I went through it. We were let down into it through one of those S shaped holes on each side of the bridge. When I got down to the bottom I imagined myself inside the old Mohawk bridge at night. Gilmore lost me once, and after two hours frantic search I found him sitting complacently up against the big perpendicular stick that stands in the middle of the fiddle (poetry) to support the weight of the bridge. He was glad to see me. We then got out. Yes, this fiddle is a big thing. An accident occurred while a large party of workmen were engaged in raising the bridge. It slipped and fell and smashed fifteen men as flat as tin foil. Gilmore felt very sorry about this, because it mussed up the fiddle. You may wonder how this mammoth instrument is played and fingered. Well, two little locomotives work the bow, and it is fingered in this way: Five heavy Dutchmen, dressed in doeskin tights, stand on the finger-board between the strings. Each man has a string, you know, and when his string wants to be "fingered" he sits down on it as quick as a flash, and up and down again every time another note is wanted. The effect of this novel proceeding is rich. I saw them when the "Devil's Dream" was played, and if there wasn't some tall squatting and getting up again then I never was in Boston. The poor fellow who managed the E string, on account of having to slide along so much to produce slurs, has scorched his tights very badly in the seat.

A BAND of minstrels in a Western city started out on a "tower" recently. They went to a town not far away and advertised to give a performance for "the benefit of the poor, tickets reduced to 25 cents." The hall was crammed full.—The next morning a committee for the poor called upon the treasurer of the concern for the amount said benefit had netted. The treasurer expressed astonishment at the demand. "I thought," said the chairman of the committee, "you advertised this concert for the benefit of the poor!" Replied the treasurer, "Didn't we put the tickets down to 25 cents, so that the poor could all come?" The committee vanished.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—Under an overhanging peak of Log Mountain, between Cumberland Gap and Barbourville, Tenn., was recently discovered an admirably carved statue, or rather torso, of a full sized man in a sitting posture with his hands by his side. The image was carved from the heart of a yellow pine, and was evidently the work of no mean sculptor. According to our informant, who saw it at Mr. Palmer's house some ten days ago, the contour of the ribs and of every muscle of the body was perfectly displayed. The face of the image is beautifully wrought and every feature is perfectly delineated. In the ears were holes for the insertion of ornaments.

How many unnumbered years that statue wrought by unknown hands had calmly sat greeting the rising sun each morning, heedless of the annihilation of those who once ascended the then holy mountain and prostrated themselves before it in adoration, careless of the strangers who roamed the lands where its servants once ruled, our imagination is powerless to tell. Only the wind that whistled through the grotto wherein it stood (the rain could not reach it) had worn away the outer side of an inch or more, and from this some idea may be gained of the duration of its weary vigil there on the mountain alone.

The wood from which it was hewn, and from the quantity of pitch it contains, when protected from the weather as it was here, is as indestructible as stone, and this same image may have been, and probably was, carved and set up as an object of worship long before the Indians roved the woods, and even anterior to the Christian era.

HOW MONKEYS ARE CAPTURED.—Monkeys are pretty common, yet as all the family are remarkably cunning, has it never occurred to the reader how they are taken? Pitfalls will take a lion, and the famished monarch of the forest will, after a few day's starvation, dart into a cage containing food and thus be secured. But how are monkeys caught? The ape family resembles man. Their vices are human. They love liquor, and fall. In Darfour and Sennaar the natives make fermented beer, of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this, the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as a monkey sees and tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy, that soon attracts his comrades. Then an orgie begins, and in a short time the beasts show all signs of intoxication. Then the negroes appear.—The few who come too late to get fuddled, escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust them, but apparently take them for larger specimens of their own genus. The negroes take some up, and these immediately begin to weep and cover them with maudlin kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support and endeavor to go off also. Another will grasp at him, and so on till the negro leads a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally they are brought to the village they are securely caged, and gradually sober down, but for two or three days a gradually diminishing supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity.

THE SIAMESE TWINS.—The following gossip concerning the Siamese Twins seems rather apochryphal, but we hand it round for the benefit of ethnological science:

"Chang belongs to the Good Templars, and is a hard working and enthusiastic supporter of all temperance reforms. But, to his bitter distress, every now and then Eng gets drunk, and, of course, that makes Chang drunk too. This unfortunate thing has been a great sorrow to Chang; for it always destroys his usefulness in his favorite field of effort. As sure as he is to head a great temperance procession Eng ranges up along side of him, prompt to the minute and drunk as a lord; but yet not more dismally and hopelessly drunk than his brother, who has not tasted a drop. And so the two begin to hoot and yell, and throw mud and bricks at the Good Templars, and of course they break up the procession. It would be manifestly wrong to punish Chang for what Eng does, and therefore the Good Templars accept the untowards situation, and suffer in silence and sorrow. They have officially and deliberately examined into the matter, and find Chang blameless. They have taken the two brothers and filled Chang full of warm water and sugar, and Eng full of whisky, and in twenty-five minutes it was not possible to tell which was the drunkest."

A SOUTHERN PAPER narrates a comical incident of "the late unpleasantness."—One of Sherman's bummers met a countryman in the course of one of his excursions, and stopped him. "Come out from under that hat," exclaimed the bummer, "I see you there." The unlucky victim delivered his hat. "Now come out of those boots," said the bummer. His orders were obeyed. "Crawl out of that coat," said he; "and be quick about it." Having subsequently robbed the man of his shirt, his trowsers, and a finger-ring, the bummer was riding off, when his victim stopped him. "Look here, mister," said he, "you forgot something," and pulling out a quid of tobacco from his mouth, he handed it to him. "You'd be ruined if you left that," he remarked.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : AUG. 5, 1869

Democratic State and County Ticket.

For Governor:
HON. ASA PACKER,
OF CARBON COUNTY.
For Judge of the Supreme Court:
HON. CYRUS L. PERSHING,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.
Assembly:
Hon. JOHN PORTER, Washington Twp.
Register and Recorder:
GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg Borough.
Treasurer:
WILLIAM LINTON, Johnstown Borough.
Commissioner:
JAMES E NEASON, Clearfied Township
Poor House Director:
JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown Borough.
Auditor:
ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Township.

Meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee.

A meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee will be held in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 11th day of August, at 3 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organiziog.

WILLIAM MUTCHLER,
Chairman.

PHILADELPHIA, July 31, 1869.

Packer's and Pershing's Letters.

In this week's paper will be found Judge Packer's and Mr. Pershing's letters accepting the nominations tendered them by the ate Democratic State Convention. The letter of Asa Packer is a plain, manly, straightforward production, and is in entire harmony with his honest and upright character. He informs the people of Pennsylvania, in language that all can easily understand, that he has *a fixed and well defined policy*, and he states in plain and emphatic terms what that policy will be. There is not a particle of subterfuge or deception about his letter—the wayfaring man, though a fool, can read and understand it—nor is there any attempt of the *small demagogue* to appeal to popular feeling or prejudice over the dead issues of the past; but a plain, honest and sincere statement of the important and living questions of the present. Judge Packer's letter will meet with a warm and generous response from the honest laboring men of the Commonwealth, and will be accepted by them as an evidence on his part of a full and settled determination to rescue the taxpayers of the State from the systematic robbery to which they have been subjected under the corrupt rule of John W. Geary and his infamous and shameless administration.

The letter of Cyrus L. Pershing is brief and to the point, and in it he pledges himself to a faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of the office to which he has been nominated in the event of his election. We have only to add to Mr. Pershing's declaration, that every man in Cambria county, as well as throughout the State, who knows and appreciates his ability and high reputation for every virtue that adorns the character of an honest man, will feel a sure and conscious pride that Cyrus L. Pershing's promise will be literally and conscientiously redeemed.

The Chairmanship of the State Central Committee.

We stated in our paper last week that WILLIAM A. GALBRAITH, ESQ., of Erie, had been appointed Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and in that article we endorsed the propriety of his appointment. For certain reasons, personal to himself, Mr. Galbraith has seen proper to decline the honor, and WILLIAM MUTCHELER, ESQ., of Easton, has been appointed in his place. Mr. Mutcheler has called, as will be seen at the head of this column, a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee at Harrisburg, on Wednesday next, the 11th inst. The appointment of Mr. MUTCHELER has taken us somewhat by surprise, but as it was done by Judge PACKER, CYRUS L PERSHING and CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, and as Mr. MUTCHELER lives in Judge PACKER's section of the State and knows him and is presumed to know his qualifications for the office we cheerfully submit to it, believing and feeling confident that he is the right man in the right place. If one thing is now certain it is this, that Mr. MUTCHELER, unknown to political fame as he is in Western Pennsylvania, has now a full and complete opportunity to establish his reputation, as an efficient and working Democrat, as Chairman of the State Central Committee. We trust that there will be a full meeting of the Committee at Harrisburg on the 11th inst., and that Judge PACKER, Mr. PERSHING, Mr. BUCKALEW, and all the prominent Democrats of the State will be present for consultation, and we hereby renew to Mr. MUTCHELER our suggestion in the last week's issue, that there should be appointed a Deputy Chairman, to have his headquarters in the city of Philadelphia, and another Deputy for Western Pennsylvania, to reside in the city of Pittsburgh.

ASA PACKER, although a millionaire, is a sincere friend of the laboring classes. Commencing life as a mechanic and passing through all the trials incident thereto, he learned by rough experience the friendship most desired by the poor man, and when prosperity smiled upon him he did not forget the lessons of his youth. Nobly did he stand by his hard-fisted neighbor on every occasion. The feeding of whole families while their fathers were absent in the army—the payment of wages during the war to those of his employes who had enlisted—the erection and endowment of a college for the gratuitous education of his neighbors' children will prove him the poor man's friend. The Workingmen of Pennsylvania will remember these noble acts of Judge Packer when they go to the polls on the day of the election.

Geary as a Plagiarist.

Towards the close of the administration of President Pierce, John W. Geary was sent to Kansas as Governor of that Territory. On the 12th of January, 1857, he sent his inaugural address to the Territorial Legislature. Being incompetent to write anything in respectable English, he deliberately pilfered the introductory portion of his message from the inaugural address of Gov. Henry J. Gardner, of Massachusetts, which had been delivered just two years before. We present the two documents in parallel columns as a matter of political history. It is as bold a specimen of literary theft as was ever perpetrated, and is perfectly in keeping with the whole career of John W. Geary:

EXTRACT FROM GOVERNOR HENRY J. GARDNER'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS DELIVERED TO THE LEGISLATURE OF MASSACHUSETTS, JANUARY 9, 1855.	EXTRACT FROM GOVERNOR JOHN W. GEARY'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS DELIVERED TO THE TERRITORIAL LEGISLATURE OF KANSAS, JANUARY 12, 1857.
Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:	Gentlemen of the Territorial Legislature of Kansas:
That gracious Being in whose hands are alike the destinies of individuals and of nations, has permitted us to assemble this day, intrusted with grave responsibilities and duties * * * * * * * I know no safer index in official action than a conscientious conviction of duty; none more fluctuating than the attempt to satisfy temporary caprice. Principles are enduring, and, if disregarded, sooner or later the verdict of condemnation will be recorded against those who are false to their requirements. Let us, then, be true to our country and our duty. Let the success of principle, not of party, be our desire; the benefit of the State, not of a faction, our aim.—Massachusetts Senate Document, No. 3, for 1855	The all-wise and beneficent Being who controls alike the destinies of individuals and of nations, has permitted you to convene this day, charged with grave responsibilities. * * * For official action I knowno better rule than a conscientious conviction of duty; none more variable than the vain attempt to conciliate temporary prejudice.—Principles and justice are eternal, and, if tampered with, sooner or later the sure and indignant verdict of popular condemnation against those who are untrue to their leadings will be rendered. Let us not be false to our country, our duty, and our constituents. The triumph of truth and principle, not of partisan and selfish objects, should be our steady purpose; the general welfare, and not the interest of a few, our sole aim.—Kansas Journal of Councils for 1857, page 21.

COMMUNICATION

LIFE ILLUSTRATIONS.—No. 3.
SLANDER.

Slander is like wet snow, only dirtier. The farther you roll it the larger it becomes. It spreads like a wave made by dropping a pebble into water, forever and forever. Some one is represented as finding a pocket book—of finding it where it was not lost—of letting it stick to his fingers—of stealing it—of stealing it with ten dollars in it—of stealing it with a hundred dollars in it—of stealing it and a watch both—of stealing little things all his life-time—of inheriting a propensity to steal from his parents—of stealing and robbing both—of stealing, robbing and murdering, all three, etc. That is the way slander grows, as it passes from tongue to tongue, continually enlarging and assuming new and grotesque—nay, hideous forms.

A man takes a dram—then he is tipsy—then he lounges around saloons—then he is represented as a confirmed toper—then as having mania potu—then delerium tremens—then as a confirmed lunatic—then as whipping his family, etc.—when perhaps the one-tenth of the report is not true.

A lady of the best character is represented as talking too much—as talking too much to men—as giving sly hints—as being a flirt—as being quite easy in her morals—as being no better than she ought to be—as unworthy of friendly recognition—as having a guilty look, etc.—when very probably she is much better than her traducers.

These little pictures that I have drawn are fully verified in every day's business. But yesterday we listened to a law-suit brought before a magistrate, under the provisions of a late act of Assembly giving him power to summon a jury and hear petty criminal cases under ten dollars. The charge was larceny. There was a large array of witnesses, through whom this rumor of stealing had passed, and fattened, and matured. The jury was sworn, sympathizing friends stood round, there were knowing winks, and pitiable looks, and pitying sighs. The cause proceeded. The testimony showed that the young man charged with the crime of larceny had only gone to a neighbor's stable and told the family that he would borrow an armful of hay for his horses and return it in a day or two—all which he did. He was of course acquitted. Yet the media through which the rumor of this little incident passed had magnified it to enormous proportions.

The case of Rev. Linn, now being tried by the Ohio Presbytery, seems to be another of the same. Those who were most eager to asperse his character only contradict themselves, whilst those who were most busy in circulating and magnifying the slander against him, refused to appear as witnesses at all. Almost every day presents a case where the vile slanderer is exposed and the slandered acquitted. Yet, still the work goes on. Such is life. PHIDIAS.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE—PRESENCE OF MIND.—On Saturday last, as the mail train going west over the Ogdensburg and L. C. Railroad was nearing a road crossing about a mile east of Malone, and while under full headway, the engineer, Hiram Weeks, saw something on the track, which he at first supposed to be a dog, but on getting nearer it proved to be a child about two years old. He at once sounded the whistle for breaks to be applied, and at the same time put over his reverse lever, in order to stop the train as soon as possible. As the engine approached the child, and the engineer had blown the whistle a third time for the brakes to be applied, the mother of the child was attracted by the noise, and appeared at the door of her residence. Seeing her child, and instantly comprehending the danger that awaited it, she ran screaming toward the track to rescue it. The fireman, W. Lavanway, seeing the mother's agony on beholding her child's position, and knowing that she could not reach it in time to save it from being crushed beneath the wheels, leaped from the engine, and with the fleetness of a deer, as it were, reached the little one just as the forward wheels of the engine were about to crush it. As soon as the mother saw that her child was safe, she uttered one loud cry of joy, and sank fainting to the ground.

OUR farmers, says the Lebanon *Courier*, have just reaped the largest crop of wheat ever raised in Lebanon county. The crops of hay and oats are also large, and the prospect for a heavy yield of corn is very flattering. Our fruit trees are loaded down, and so far as relates to the products of the earth, 1869 may be recorded as a year of plenty.

Formal Acceptance of Packer and Pershing.

PHILADELPHIA, July 30, 1869.—The following is the letter of Judge Packer accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor:

To the Hon. C. R. Buckalew, Lewis C. Cassidy, and R. E. Monaghan, Esqrs., Committee:

GENTLEMEN:—At the first convenient moment I reply to your communication informing me of my nomination by the Democratic State Convention of the 14th instant, for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania. I desire to make due acknowledgement for this high evidence of esteem and friendship of my fellow-citizens, and to say that I accept the nomination tendered me, having at the solicitation of my friends, though with unfeigned reluctance, been induced to permit the use of my name for the nomination. My acceptance becomes a matter of course, if not duty, but I announce it with a deep sense of the responsibility assumed. My reliance in accepting the position of candidate and in agreeing to perform the Executive service for the people, is not alone upon my own strength or good intentions, but merely upon popular indulgence and generous support, and upon that superintending Providence which can bless the labors of public men. If I shall be placed by the votes of the people in the gubernatorial chair, I shall endeavor to meet the expectations of my friends and all who have at heart the true interests of our great Commonwealth. To this end I shall labor to secure those objects in which we feel a common interest and concern, among which are the preservation of the State credit, the reduction of the expenses of the State government to their lowest practicable point, thereby lessening the burdens and taxation of the people; the encouragement of a liberal system of improvement for intercourse and trade, in order that production may be increased, labor more amply rewarded and general prosperity secured, the just execution of the laws, involving a cautious and sparing use of power in the pardon of offenders, so that good faith shall be kept among the people and crime suppressed; promotion of the education of our youth by a general system of organized schools and by special institutions of learning, so that knowledge and virtue shall become more and more solid foundations of our free political system; and lastly, the restoration of purity and character to our government by the putting down or preventing of special and corrupt legislation and of all improper uses or management of public funds. To these general objects, however, should be added a careful attention by the government to the interests of labor. Having earned my bread by the labor of my hands during the many, and I may add, happiest years of my life, and owing whatever I possess under the providence of God, to patient and honest toil, I can never be unmindful of the interests of those with whom my entire life has been associated. Inasmuch as my pursuits and training have not qualified me for speech-making, or for solicitation of votes, it will not be expected that I shall undertake the performance of active duties in the canvass about to begin. But my life, conduct and character are before my fellow-citizens for their examination, and they will afford them better means of judging of my fitness as a candidate for popular support than anything I could now say. I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, yours, ASA PACKER.

The following is Mr. Pershing's letter of acceptance:

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.

To Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew, Lewis C. Cassidy, and R. E. Monaghan, Esqrs., Committee:

GENTLEMEN:—Your note of the 21st inst. has been received, informing me of my nomination as democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court by the State Convention. This distinguished honor is more valued as it has been conferred without solicitation. I accept the nomination, and should the action of the convention be ratified by the people, I shall endeavor to discharge the responsible duties of the position with impartiality and fidelity. CYRUS L. PERSHING.

THE GAME LAW IN BRIEF.—The Lewistown *Gazette* publishes the provisions of the Game Law, for public information, in brief as follows:

Deer cannot be killed or taken except from the 1st September until the 31st December.

Grouse or Pheasants can be shot from the 1st August to the 20th December.

Patridges can only be killed from the 1st October to the 20th day of December.

Wild turkeys can be hunted from the 1st October to the 1st January.

Squirrels and rabbits may be shot from the 1st August to 1st January.

Woodcock from the 4th July to 15th November.

Insectiverous birds, which includes the robin, are prohibited to be shot at any time, and it is illegal to rob the nests of wild birds of all kinds.

Trout can be fished for with hook and line only during the months of April, May, June and July.

Sunday shooting or hunting is prohibited under a heavy penalty.

Traps, blinds, snares, &c. are entirely prohibited.

Possession of fish or game out of season is sufficient to convict the party, even if they were purchased.

The penalties vary from $5 to $50.

One-half the fine goes to the informer, and any one convicted and refusing to pay the fine goes to jail for ten days.

A NOBLE INSTANCE OF GENEROSITY.—A colored man in this city some eighteen years ago bought his freedom of his master, and, working hard, early and late, soon was able to buy his wife. He has been prospering since, and he now owns the finest livery and hack stand in the State. His fortune is estimated at about $50,000. His old master, who, at the time of the evacuation of Richmond, was worth half a million, became ruined. The former slave, being apprised of the misfortunes of his old master, took him to his house and gave him everything he desired. Shortly after this the old man died. His funeral was a large and expensive one, and he was borne to a lot in the cemetery paid for by his old slave, who also paid for his funeral outlay. Over him was raised a handsome monument, paid for with the colored man's money. The widow of the deceased slave owner lives in a house presented by the colored man, who also supplies her with every comfort.—*Richmond Journal.*

—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury* says that while Asa Packer gave his money to erect a new college for young men, John W. Geary entered into a conspiracy with the heirs of Stephen Girard to bring suits against the city of Philadelphia for the recovery of the fund which now supports *five hundred orphans* in Girard College, and it is supposed that Geary will institute another suit, (several of them have ing already failed) in case of his re-election-in which he expects to be assisted by the legislature. Pennsylvanians, mark the contrast?—*Reading Eagle.*

Geary has Joined the Red Men.

His Excellency has joined a new society. He commenced his former campaign for Governor by joining the United American Mechanics, an order which denies admission to all persons of foreign birth. He has now completed the round of all the secret societies that have ever sprung up in this country by joining the Red Men. The Great Council of Red Men commenced its sessions in this city on Tuesday last. The first public session was on Wednesday morning, and Governor Geary was promptly on hand, everything being fish that comes to his net now. He would become a Chinese mandarin, if it would bring him votes. His speech to the Council is contained in our report of yesterday. He, of course, always entertained great esteem for the Red Men, and at this time has an especially high regard for them, but admitted that his knowledge of the order was somewhat limited. This is the first admission his vanity ever permitted him to make that his knowledge on any subject had limits. He had become greatly impressed with the patriotism of Red Men when he commanded a regiment, when he commanded a brigade, and afterwards had the honor to command a division. He concluded by expressing a wish to become a member.

On Wednesday night, by special dispensation of the Great Council, which waived in the cause of the highly distinguished applicant the usual preliminary probation, his Excellency was duly initiated a member of Octarora Tribe, No. 91. The ceremonies on the occasion are said to have been interesting in the highest degree. The war paint was laid thickly on the cheeks of the candidate, and his head was adorned with the most gorgeous feathers. Glass beads were hung about his stately neck, and his feet were encased in moccasins. A blanket was thrown gracefully over his shoulders, and it only needed a ring in his nose to give the Governor of Pennsylvania a near resemblance to the King of the Cannibal Islands. The tomahawk and scalping knife were waved over his head, and the initiation was completed. The ceremonies concluded with a grand snake dance, after which the new Red Man squatted on the floor before the council fire and complacently smoked his calumet, a short stemmed clay pipe, which brought the bowl in rather inconveniant proximity to the gubernatorial nose. The chief men of the tribe sat around on stumps.

Yesterday there was a pic nic at Hoffman's woods of the Cornplanter Tribe. The Red Men, previous to starting for the grounds, paraded the streets, the newly initiated member in the procession, this being his first opportunity to startle the public for some months. He sat in an open buggy, our popular sheriff, Hoffman, holding the reins. The sheriff's breast is also said not to be devoid of longings for new political honors. Our Red Man was arrayed in a green sash and in his softest and most inane simpers. He had none of the grimness which he assumes when repeating the stories of his battles, or when lecturing Dr. Gihon, his worthy Secretary, but looked rather like an overgrown pappoose of the Pottowatomies. As the procession moved along the streets, the sheriff sternly held the reins as if impressed with the importance of his task, and the pappoose bowed and bowed, right and left, like a man sawing cord-wood, his face all the while expanded with the silliest smiles. At times the ill-assumed sternness of our amiable sheriff would relax, and he, too, would saw away to the urchins on the right and left, much to the discomfiture of the great Aboriginal at his side. Crowds of boys who generally appreciate a good thing, ran after, shouting "there he goes," "that's him with a green sash over his shoulder," "hi! hi!" and one of them, observing a roll of paper in his pocket, shouted "that's another 'supplementary.'" The procession marched to Hoffman's woods, and Gov. Geary made his first pic-nic with the Cornplanters' Tribe, composed mainly of the "Dutchmen who love their lager beer," as the Governor remarked in a speech at Erie a few years ago.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Political and News Items.

—A burglar robbed a sleeping apartment in Terre Haute, and left his false whiskers on the face of the lady occupant. She was somewhat surprised in the morning.

—Newton Dennis was indiscreet enough to tamper with the affections of a Rappahannock (Va.) young lady, who had two fierce brothers. Consequently Newton is a corpse.

—Rumors of another Fenian raid on the Canadian frontier are current. The stacks of arms and cases of war material about their headquarters in New York give a color of possibility to the report.

—A singular accident occurred at Stratford, Ct., a few days since. As a farmer was sharpening his scythe with a rifle, a swallow flew between his rifle and the blade, and its head was severed from his body.

—It is said that the world is soon to be startled with a new telegraphic invention which works by machinery, and can dispatch matter over the wires fifteen times faster and fifteen times cheaper than by hand.

—A Ku-Klux panther, near Grenada, Mississippi, devoured a negro female blackberryist. General Ames considers the outrage sufficient reason for postponing the reconstruction election for another six months.

—Hugh and William Cole, brothers, were committed to the jail of Westmoreland county on Tuesday last, charged with rape preferred on the oath of a widow lady named Eshelman, aged about sixty years, residing in Ligonier township.

—On Chloride Flat, White Pine, there is a miner's cabin built out of chunks of high grade chloride ore, estimated at $2,000 a ton. The house is sixteen feet square, and the rock in its walls, if crushed, would yield about $75,000. The house is for sale.

—A meteor recently exploded near Elkhorn, Wis., and deposited on the ground a mass resembling the cellular slag from an iron furnace. A circular space of 66 feet in diameter was covered with this substance, which presented the appearance of having fallen in a hot fluid mass, spattering around the scoriæ after it had struck.

—John A. McAlpine, formerly a resident of Pittsburgh, and a member of the old firm of Leech, McAlpine & Co., wholesale grocers, was killed by the cars on Thursday morning, near Sewickly. From his action during the previous day, indicating insanity, it is supposed he committed suicide by throwing himself from the cars.

—The good effect of the defeat of the carpet-baggers is exhibited in the case of Virginia. Since the united votes of the Democrats and Conservative Republicans triumphed over the carpet-baggers, Virginia stocks have advanced three per cent. in the market. The defeat of Geary will have a like result in this State.

—Meadville rejoices in a ghost. He is the disembodied spirit of an engineer named Sprague, who some time since was killed on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad. He makes himself manifest by hovering about the place where his engine used to stand, and amuses himself in the "silent watches of the night" by throwing brick bats at those who are compelled to pass by the spot.

WHY? WHY?? WHY???—It is almost an enigma why people will consent to suffer on account of Indigestion, General Debility, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Affections, &c., when by merely availing themselves of MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS they may be speedily cured of their complaint—why they will suffer needlessly. MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS is a sovereign remedy, and will effect a positive cure in these cases. The public is made fully acquainted with all the ingredients used in the preparation of the Bitters, and eminent chemists pronounce it a pure and wholesome article, while everywhere physicians recommend it to their patients as the only remedy that can be depended upon. Full directions accompany each bottle Sold only by respectable druggists and store-keepers. Price one dollar per bottle.

—Few persons are ignorant of the pernicious influence of sulphuric, nitric and muriatic acids upon the human organs of digestion, and the entire alimentary canal, and yet it is declared upon good authority that much of the vinegar in commerce, or liquid sold as vinegar, is made by the use of these concentrated acids, at a cost of not more than one or two cents per gallon.

—A terrible riot is reported to have occurred on the steamer Dubuque, on the Mississippi river, near Rock Island. It grew out of a refusal to admit raftsmen to the cabin, and involved the passengers and crew. Eight men are reported to have been killed.

OUR NEW FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE!!

The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.
PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.
C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 20.-1y.

THE "NEW ERA," Atlanta, Ga., one of the leading papers of the South, thus endorses HOOFLAND'S BITTERS.

Hoofland's German Bitters is well known to the invalid. For many years it has been in use, and its reputation is unimpaired. It is not claimed for it that it is competent to perform miracles, but there are many diseases and disabilities which it can reach more readily than any other known remedy, and in all such cases it is an excellent remedy. Dyspepsia, and Diseases resulting from a disordered Liver, or a derangement of the digestive faculties, come within its scope, and persons suffering from such diseases have found great relief from a fair trial of this celebrated Bitters. This remedy is not alcoholic, contains no rum or whiskey, and cannot make drunkards. Its reputation is backed up by testimonials from many eminent Clergymen and others.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC
Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [jul 22.]

A MYSTERY.—It is a mystery to most people how a combination of medicines put up under one name can have sufficient curative powers to cure so many different diseases, and often the very best of remedies are discarded or branded as humbugs because they are recommended to cure so many complaints. This nomenclature of diseases would seem to imply some essential difference between the diseases thus distinguished, whereas, they are really one and the same disease, merely differing by the amount of inflammation or irritation in one organ rather than the other. For instance, from a torpid state of the Liver we have Jaundice, Nervous and Sick Headache, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Constipation, Neuralgia, and innumerable complaints under high-sounding names, all arising from a disordered state of the Liver. Hence, we say, invigorate that important organ; purge out the vile accumulation with Roback's Blood Pills, and, once restored to vigor, take Roback's Blood Purifier or Stomach Bitters to keep it performing its regular functions, and you will be no longer troubled with these many ailments.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Alias Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the house of Otho Helly, at Lilly's Station, Washington township, Cambria county, on SATURDAY, 14TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of D. H. Bolten, of, in and to the undivided half of a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Edward Donaldson, dec'd, William Tiley, and others, containing 195 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of David W. Fox; a two story plank house and frame bank barn, now in the occupancy of John Kelly and James Murphy, a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Hugh Banan, and a two story plank house not now occupied, and a coal bank not used at present, situated near the foot of Plane No. 4, on the Old Portage Rail Road. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Geo. Fritz and H. A. Boggs.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 29, 1869-3t.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM!
IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst, he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in the business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage towards the new firm. EDWARD ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.

MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

A GOOD THING!
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW,
Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and exclude
FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.

The Adjustable Window Screen Co.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
623 Market Street, Philad'a,
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
June 24, 1869 -3m.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

M. E. JONES, PRACTICAL TAILOR, respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS, in all its various branches, in the room adjoining the residence of Mr. Thomas Todd and opposite the store of A. A. Barker & Son, East Ward, Ebensburg. By strict attention to business and a determination to give entire satisfaction in the quality and price of work done by me, I hope to merit a fair share of patronage. Special care will be taken in the cutting and fitting of garments. July 1, 1869.-3m *

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to lot of Wm. S. Lloyd, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, with a PLANK KITCHEN attached, and a ONE STORY FRAME HOUSE. The property will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on easy terms.

For further particulars apply to
V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, June 3, 1869.-tf.

ESTATE OF PATRICK McCORMICK, DEC'D.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Patrick McCormick, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

JOHN McCORMICK,
FRANCIS P. McCORMICK, } Ex'rs.
Summerhill Twp., July 1, 1869.-6t.

ESTATE OF BARBARA CONNER, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of BARBARA CONNER, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. McDONNELL, Adm'r.
Susquehanna Twp., July 22, 1869.-6t.*

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, as the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from ten hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 31 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

Quite a number of similar statements authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE & BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE.
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Day Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REVER

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : : AUG 5, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PROF. JOHNSON said, "Young Man! study while you are young." We advise all young persons to get an education. You can get more for your time and money at the State Normal School at Edinboro than at any other institution known to us.

SO few Deeds have been left for record at the Recorder's office during the past week that we have concluded not to publish them until our next issue.

Col. John Piper, of Hollidaysburg, father of Col. Wm. K. Piper, of this place, was considerably injured, week before last, by being kicked by one of his horses.

FIRES were deemed essential to the comfort of many of our citizens on Thursday and Friday last, which were certainly raw and chilly enough for November instead of July.

BENJAMIN HOLTZNER, charged with being implicated in the killing of Philip Phalon, was taken before Judge Taylor on a writ of habeas corpus, on Monday last, and released on bail. Lewis Holtzner, the alleged principal, is still in jail.

THE knife with which Holtzner is said to have killed Phalon, in Susquehanna township some two weeks ago, has recently been found, we are told, in a pile of sawdust near the scene of the tragedy. It is represented as being a very formidable weapon.

CRAWFORD GALLAGHER, a lumberman of Crawford county, was swindled out of $560 in Philadelphia, on Friday last, by a couple of confidence sharpers. An oft told story, but one which has no effect in preventing verdant people from being fleeced.

IN compliance with solicitation, Dr. D. W. Zeigler, Surgeon Dentist, has concluded to visit Carrolltown on Monday, Aug. 16th, and remain a few days. Persons wishing his services will find him at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth at the time named.

A lad in Jackson township, whose name we did not learn, was leaping with the aid of a stick in a perpendicular position, one day last week, when the stick slipped through his hands and penetrated his throat, causing an ugly and very painful wound.

THE store of Studey & Bro., in Tyrone, was entered by burglars on Thursday night last and robbed of $400 in money. The money drawer in Jacob Stevens' saloon and the clothing store of Goldman & Kegel were also despoiled on the same night, but to what extent is not announced.

A mother and three children named Moore, residing near Blairsville Intersection, were poisoned week before last by eating cooked mushrooms of the poisonous variety, and two of the children, aged respectively one and three years, died in about six hours after partaking of the dish.

AMONG the visitors to our town during the past week we were glad to greet R. A. McCoy, Esq., chief clerk in the Surveyor General's office at Harrisburg. Bob is not sound on the political goose, we are sorry to say, but as a gentleman he is much esteemed by all parties wherever known.

A man named Joseph Prowd attempted to get on a moving freight train at Penn Station, on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of going to Irwin Station to attend a meeting of Odd Fellows, when he fell under the wheels and was crushed to death. He leaves a wife and four children.

POLLY TULLY, an eccentric and parsimonious bachelor who lives "all by himself" in Altoona, was robbed of considerable money, on Saturday week last, by some parties who entered his place of abode while he was attending to his daily avocations. Some boys in the neighborhood are suspected.

A little son of Mr. Fred. Fulmer, residing on the farm of Sheriff Blair, about one mile from this place, fell from one of the upper floors of the barn and struck a ladder below, fracturing two of his ribs and otherwise injuring him, but we are glad to know that he has sufficiently recovered to be about again.

WE learn that the store of Messrs. P. M. & J. Brown, at Summerhill, this county, was entered by burglars, (egress being gained by forcing open a back window,) on Friday night last, and the money drawer despoiled of some twenty dollars in change. Some of the goods in the store were missed, but little or nothing of that kind was probably taken.

THE many friends of Father Giles Cristoph will learn with sincere regret of his painful though not dangerous injury at St. Vincent's, Westmoreland county, one day last week, in consequence of falling from an upper story of a new addition now being made to the Brothers' school building at that place. We did not learn the extent of his injuries, but trust that they are not serious.

VALLIE LUTTRINGER announces in our columns to-day that he has commenced business on his own hook, and designs manufacturing all kinds of tin, copper and sheet-iron ware of the best material and in the best manner, and which he will sell at the very lowest prices. Vallie is a competent, industrious and deserving mechanic, and we hope to see him prosper in his enterprise.

THE Blair County Agricultural Fair is to be held at Hollidaysburg on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th. Altoona offered to prepare suitable grounds, pay all expenses and guarantee a premium list of $2,100 if the Fair would be held in that city, but the managers decided otherwise, and Altoona is consequently indignant and threatens to get up an exhibition of her own.

UP to Tuesday the progress made in the construction of the telegraph line between this place and Cresson amounted to the distribution of the necessary poles up to within a short distance of our town, and on this (Wednesday morning) men were to be put to work to set the poles in their proper positions. So it cannot be a great while until we shall know what it is to enjoy and pay for telegraphic communication with the outer world. Shouldn't Ebensburg jubilate the event?

JOHN CAMPBELL, who knocked down a man named Henry C. Murphy with his fist, in Hollidaysburg, on the 20th of February last, causing his head to come in contact with a stone on the street crossing and thus producing concussion of the brain from which Murphy died in five days thereafter, was convicted in that place, on Monday of last week, of murder in the second degree. An effort is being made to have Campbell pardoned, as he is believed to be innocent of any intention to kill Murphy.

IT is generally known that the pastoral residence belonging to the Catholic congregation of this place is to be disposed of by sale at $2 per share, but it may not be well understood that the time positively set upon for disposing of it is during the September term of court. Canvassers for shares and persons desirous of investing should hurry up without delay, for the time is getting short and the matter cannot be long-er postponed. The property is well worth $5,000, and everybody should risk an investment of two dollars in the effort to secure it.

By reference to advertisement elsewhere it will be seen Mount Gallitzin Seminary, for the education of small boys, will be opened in this place on the second Monday of next month. It is to be under the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph, and the peculiar ability of those devoted and holy women to impart knowledge to pupils is so well known, that we feel sure the school shortly to be opened here will meet with a liberal and well merited patronage. To Father Christy is due the highest praise for bringing about the establishment of so desirable a school in our midst.

A shook shop belonging to Hon. A. A. Barker of this place, and situated near Plattsville, Susquehanna township, was burned on Friday night last, together with about one hundred shook and about one thousand staves, involving a loss of between $500 and $600. As there had been no fire in the building after dinner time on Wednesday, and as a watch and silver pencil supposed to belong to one of a party who were noticed about the premises in an intoxicated condition during the day, were found in the ruins on Saturday, the presumption is that it was set on fire either maliciously or carelessly by the parties referred to, some time during the night.

The clothing which we noticed last week as having been stolen from the office of John S. Rhey, Esq., was recovered by that gentleman in Hollidaysburg on Wednesday morning. He found the missing articles in the possession of Scott Monroe, a colored individual who was sent to the penitentiary from this place for a like offense more than a year ago, but was afterwards pardoned. Believing the thief to be a victim of kleptomania, which means a natural and uncontrollable desire to steal, Mr. Rhey very humanely permitted Scott to go "scott free,"—which was good for the darkey but may be bad for somebody else. The thief will doubtless "bring up" in the penitentiary once more at least before he is finally cured of his dishonest proclivities.

A very distressing accident occurred in Cambria township, about four miles from this place, on Friday last. A little daughter of Davy Powell, aged only about three and a half years, had one of her legs taken off immediately above the ankle by a mowing machine with which her father was employed cutting grass. Drs. Lemmon and Evans were summoned and rendered medical aid, and the little sufferer is said to be as comfortable as could be expected. The leg was taken off as perfectly as if it had been amputated. The attention of the father was diverted in another direction at the time of the accident, yet the exposure of such a child to such a danger indicated a want of watchfulness on the part of the parents.

Some six or eight years ago a man named Andrew Shaffer, residing in Jackson township, this county, partially mutilated his person in a way not necessary to describe, and one day last week attempted to finish the job and came very near finishing himself. Shaffer had been on a spree and was absent from home for several days, but on Wednesday of last week, we think, he was found by a member of his family in a meadow near the house, his outcries having attracted attention to him, and his injuries were then supposed to be of a fatal character, but we since learn that he is in a fair way of recovering. Mr. S. is the father of a grown up and highly esteemed family, and is a man well advanced in years. His shocking mutilation of his person was probably the result of a species of insanity superinduced in both instances by an intemperate use of spirituous liquors.

Thomas A. Beales and Thomas A. Duke, two of the Altoona incendiaries, were convicted in Hollidaysburg last week on two of the indictments against them—one for setting fire to the board yard of D. & C. Moore and the other for firing the stable of James Lowther, Esq., about a year previous. John B. Campbell and James M'Connell were discharged on a *nolle prosequi*, their testimony being considered necessary to further the ends of justice. The other parties arrested were liberated for want of sufficient evidence to convict. A motion for new trials was made on behalf of Beals and Duke, and it was to have been argued on Monday, but we did not hear the result. If not granted, they have probably ere this been sentenced. Duke was also convicted on a charge of larceny. Considerable sympathy exists for the prisoners inasmuch as public opinion does not attribute to them the deepest guilt in the crimes for which they have been convicted.

A MYSTERY.—*I that rustic path was* treading when the sun his rays were shedding—beaming, fairly streaming through the trees; and I watched the streamlet glistening, as entranced I there was listening to the melting, merry music on the breeze, when beneath the trees reclining, where no ray of sun was shining, lo! I saw a fellow being on the ground! Tho' no other feature shitted, quickly soon his eyes uplifted—upwards lifted as he wildly looked around. "Good friend," said I, approaching, "do not charge me with encroaching—are you waiting for some messenger of news?" But no other word he uttered, and no other sentence muttered, save—"You'll find Oatman's family flour the very best to use!" "That's a strange expression surely," said I, looking down demurely, "and very much surprises me indeed." But he only looked the prouder as these words he spoke the louder, "Be sure to buy from Oatman all the groceries you need!" "Why, bless me, man!" I shouted, as his sanity I doubted, "you excite my wonder more and more." But he only yelled the higher, with enthusiastic fire, "You'll save much by buying at Oatman's cheap cash store!" So I left him there reclining, where no ray of sun was shining, and his words I since have pondered o'er and o'er; thinking 'twas a mystery, and that some hidden history was weaving round myself and Oatman's cheap cash store. So I resolved at once to buy there; nay, I felt compelled to try there. And behold! I've cause for gladness that the words I deemed were madness induced me thus to purchase all my flour and provisions (one of the wisest of wise decisions) at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store.

STILL ADVERTISING!—What's the use of advertising a place so well known to the entire community as is the great Clothing House of Wanamaker & Brown? This is a question often asked, and the editor of this paper, as it is a question which intimately concerns him, answers:

1st. There are still *a few* people who are not yet customers at Oak Hall and Oak Hall is after them.

2d. Much as the people know of the "Largest Clothing House," there are improvements constantly being made and new features ever being introduced, with which they must be made acquainted.

3d. The proprietors like above all things to gratify the people, and they know that next to buying new clothes at Oak Hall, the people like to read about it and its ever increasing success and popularity.

EXAMINATIONS.—The regular fall examinations of teachers for Cambria county will be held as follows: Millville, in the new school house, Aug. 10; Ebensburg, in the Union school house, Sept. 2; Blacklick, at Belsano. Sept. 3; Cambria, at Myers' school house, Sept. 4; Munster at Glass' school house, Sept. 6; Washington, at Cresson school house, Sept. 7; Gallitzin, at Gallitzin school house, Sept. 8; Allegheny and Loretto, at Loretto, Sept. 9. Further examinations will be announced hereafter.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 3, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A Bank mania has broken out in our quiet city which seems to baffle the skill of the best financial physicians. John Dibert & Co. will open a bank this week on Main street. Messrs. Lloyd & Huff, of Blair county, were here looking up a location for a bank. A Company's Saving Bank has reached a subscription of seventy-five thousand dollars. D. Dibert proposes to establish a bank of discount soon. So you see the people are going as wild on banks as on wild-cat water.

We have been informed by a number of young folks that a party who purchased a lot some time ago in Sandy Cemetery has the same planted in peas and potatoes. If this is true it is economy with a vengeance.

Sewing Machines seem to be the rage just now. For the last six months no less than one hundred of these machines have been sold here—some of Wheeler & Wilson, some of Grover & Baker, and so forth.

John Parke, Esq., proprietor of the Opera House, has leased the same for one year to a Pittsburgh Company for fifteen hundred dollars—the lease to take effect immediately. Tannehill and Company have the use of the Opera House the 30th and 31st.

A strong and beautiful fence has just been placed in front of the Presbyterian church. A part of the fence is iron and the balance wood painted to imitate iron.

Those who want to be convinced that prosperity will follow industry had better take a look into Messrs. Jacob Fronheiser's and John Geis's gardens, where they will find the best evidences of care and industry.

The bridge over Stony Creek, which is an iron structure, is about receiving a nice coat of drab paint, which will add much to its appearance and durability. It should have been painted when put up, as the great amount of wet weather this summer has rusted the iron considerably.

Some painter is advertising his business on the fences about town, but if he cannot make better letters than those on the fences he had better quit the business.

There is a new foundry in blast on Railroad street, but by whom it is run is a fact unknown to this deponent. We saw stoves and "sich like" castings made in brief time.

A man named Anthony O'Donnell, a member of St. John's Benevolent Society, was so badly injured in the Cambria Iron Co.'s mines, on Wednesday evening last, that he died on the following morning. He was carrying a couple of picks in Perry's "drift" when the mules ran over him, followed by the car, causing one of the picks to penetrate his back and otherwise injuring him. His funeral was attended on Friday by one hundred and twenty members of the order and many other persons. Peace to his remains.

Some person is building a new fence round the school house lot in the Third Ward—a much needed improvement. The posts are already set and the boards hauled to the place. The fence will be quite high and blind, or close, and will effectually prevent egress into the lot.

The little spaniels hereabouts have begun to yelp too soon at Mr. Pershing's nomination. Good manners should have constrained them to stand back till some of the older and larger pups had their bark. Scull, of the Somerset Whig and Herald, and the Tribulation man of our town, began to whine before the clerk of the convention had more than recorded his nomination. For shame! Don't be in a hurry, gentlemen.—The contents of your little pop guns will all be exhausted before the election comes round.

Our citizens were treated last week to the benefits of a shocking machine, which was manipulated on the Public Square by the proprietor at five cents a corner. Some folks were greatly *shocked* at the power of the galvanic battery and declared they couldn't *see* how the thing was done.

Geo. Fritz, Esq., the manager of the Cambria Iron Co.'s works, is getting a large dwelling house put up on a corner of what was lately the Nicholson property, on Main street. The house is to be three stories, very large, with a marble front, and otherwise well arranged.

Don't forget to look out for the eclipse of the sun on Saturday afternoon about five o'clock. The moon's shadow will strike the earth first in Alaska, then travel down through Dakota, Iowa, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, and drop into the Atlantic Ocean about sunset. It will not be quite total here, unless it is *very cloudy*.

There will be a push made this summer to have the Public Square ornamented.—The Council no doubt think that Asa Packer will give a liberal donation to the enterprise. Hence the agitation just now.

T. G. Swank is getting out a large businses directory for Johnstown borough and suburbs. It will be a very useful book.

The State Teachers' Association meets at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, on the 10th day of August, just three days after the great eclipse. They will no doubt make that darker which was dark enough before, and even eclipse the eclipse. We have attended several of these meetings, but could never see any good they did. They will discuss "What's what, and how to do it," and then adjourn.

The pic-nic of the St. John's Catholic church was a grand success, and the expectations of those most deeply interested were more than realized. The day was splendid and the atmosphere at a moderate temperature. The amusements were rare and rich in variety and satisfactory in duration.—The St. Joseph's and St. Peter's Societies were out in full force. Dancing was indulged in by the young folks, and all went "merry as a marriage bell."

A poor one-armed soldier was grinding an organ through the streets here on Saturday last. His fellow soldiers manifested a warm sympathy for him, but other people didn't seem to care much.

R. Nelse Taylor has recently exposed two characters before his shop—one a picture of business dull and the other a picture of business brisk—which have attracted a great deal of attention and shows that Nelse is not only a good but a cute painter.

The big timbers are going up rapidly in the German Catholic church, and the foundation of the German Lutheran church, that is of the tower, is now relaid.

The parsonage of the St. John's Catholic church is now finished. The painting, done by R. N. Taylor, is superb, and gave great satisfaction to the building committee. The parsonage will soon be occupied.

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, August 3, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Quite a severe storm prevailed here on Wednesday of last week, but fortunately it was of very brief duration.—The principal damage resulting from it may be summed up as follows: The large new frame building of Mr. Fred. Snyder, now approaching completion, was racked forward at the top about eighteen inches; a very commodious picture gallery, erected by a photograph firm from Altoona was blown down and a portion of the lumber of the same was carried at least two hundred yards; thirteen fine apple trees in the Brothers' orchard were uprooted, as also a number of fine shade trees along the course of the storm. The wind passed in a north-east direction and was confined to a track not more than one hundred yards wide.

The steam saw mill of Mr. Joseph Behe, erected at the lower end of town, is now in operation, and as the timber tract adjoining it is one of the finest in the country we have no doubt but that the enterprise of Mr. B. will prove successful.

The crops secured by our farmers in this vicinity are the best that have been harvested for several years.

In the absence of interesting local news, perhaps it would not be amiss for your correspondent to sketch a brief outline of familiar characters which can be found alike in the crowded city or the secluded hamlet.—The first which demands attention is

THE LADY KILLER.

I do not mean a sanguinary individual who indulges a vicious propensity for the immortal translation of those very necessary adjuncts to human society, young ladies; but, on the contrary, I desire to give an accurate description of a certain class of exquisites who are victims of a pleasant hallucination in imagining that every lady upon whom they exercise their address will at once unconditionally surrender. A man of ordinary discernment will have no difficulty in selecting him, even from a numerous crowd, for he effects the "latest style," and his general appearance will at once indicate his character. Every community possesses one or more specimens of the *genus* "lady killer," and at all times and under all circumstances they can boast of their many conquests, or if necessary, enumerate them. They are always prepared to furnish you with an accurate description of the habits, likes and dislikes of all the eligible young ladies in your neighborhood. You remark that Miss So and so appears to be a very amiable young person, and straigthway you are informed that her amiability is merely a mask which can be assumed or removed with the same facility as the pious Sunday appearance of the Mammon worshipper who serves God on the Lord's day and apologises to the devil therefor during the balance of the week. The "lady killer" will tell you confidentially, that he cultivated her acquaintance for a time, but she wasn't his style, and he dropped her. Our hero is polite.—He will gracefully tip his hat to a well dressed lady whom he passes on the street, and proceeding home, will rail on his mother or use ugly expressions towards his sister for not taking a wrinkle out of his immaculate shirt front, or for neglecting to properly iron his cambric handkerchief. Most young ladies understand the nature of this invulnerable popiujay, and his services are only called in requisition for the purpose of passing amusement at the immense and ponderous fashionable agony he can display on short notice. If he ever marries it is with some thoughtless female who understands all the modern appliances which are brought to bear by our latter day modistes in perfecting "the last best gift to man," and the sensible verdict is that they are well mated.

The next subject I design noticing is

THE SCANDAL MONGER.

This is another peculiar institution which flourishes, in a remarkable degree, in country villages. Our feminine friends have long ago secured a monopoly in the scandal-mongring or common gossiping business, and that town or village not possessing at least half a dozen specimens of this class is indeed sadly behind the age. She is a high-toned, moral individual. Her very appearance indicates this, and even her nasal organ is prepared, at a moment's notice, to turn up expressively at the follies and indiscretions of the poor unfortunates whose character for the time being are undergoing the inquisitorial examination necessary for a through dissection, and to display the dark shades in the worst possible light. She always exaggerates the faults and ables of her neighbors. She confidentially communicates to Mrs. A. that Mrs. B. is a horrible housewife, and eternally quarrelling with her too patient husband. An hour afterwards Mrs. B. will be regaled with a story impeaching the good name and domestic arrangements of Mrs. A. And thus it goes. As soon as Madame Gossip has a moment of spare time—and it appears as if she is very rarely employed in household duties—the devil will prompt her idle tongue to some mischief, and in scandalizing or vilifying her neighbors she appears to derive as much pleasure as would a *gourmand* from a rare dish suited to his palate. The assassin who waylays his victim is not a more despicable character than is the scandal-monger, and until the tone of public sentiment is changed, or becomes healthy enough to enable our lady friends to order out the voluble tale-bearer who may pester them with their poisonous stories, we must make up our minds to bear them as a necessary evil. In writing this, Mr. Freeman, I have a character in my mind's eye to whom I can adopt all I have said, and I have only painted her as others see her.

BUZ FUZ.

ALTOONA CITY, Aug. 3, 1869.

DEAR FREEMAN:—One of the saddest cases of mental aberration it has ever been my fortune or misfortune to witness, came under my observation a few days since, and I pray that I may never be called to look upon the like again. A young, beautiful and accomplished lady, who scarcely five months ago was led a hopeful bride from the matrimonial altar, was less than a week since hurriedly taken away to an insane asylum. From a friend I have briefly learned the sad history of this unfortunate young wife, which may not be uninteresting to your readers. She was born in Indiana county in the year 1846. Her parents were in comfortable circumstances, and their daughter, being rather delicate in constitution, was the object of their most tender solicitude. When quite young she was sent to an Academy under the control of those ministering angels, the Sisters of Mercy, and under their tuition soon acquired those graces of mind and heart which adorn and dignifies human nature. After receiving a thorough education she returned to the parental roof, and being accomplished in mind, faultless in form and dignified in manner, she soon became, unconsciously to herself, the pride of the town in which she resided. In order to make some return for the money which had been expended in educating her, she took charge of a school, and while so employed, being unconscious of the deceptions and intrigues of the world, she was induced to become the wife of a young man who was in no wise her equal either in education, principle or virtue—a man who bore the semblance but lacked those qualities of mind and heart so essential to the gentleman. She was refined and modest, he course and forward. She was educated and intelligent, he illiterate and ignorant. She was pure and innocent, he contaminated by the world's vices. She was exemplary and pious, he laid claim to no such virtues. If they did not live as agreeably together as they should have done the cause can be readily conjectured. After a few months of wedded life had passed away the young wife began to manifest the most fearful symptoms of insanity, the alleged reason for which it is not now my purpose to dwell upon. Suffice it to say, that for more than a week she was the object of the tender care and feeling solicitude of sympathising neighbors and friends, if not of those who should be nearer and dearer to her. I shall never forget the evening I, in company with a friend, visited the afflicted lady. We found her reclining upon a bed, with her lower limbs manacled and her wrists clutched in the vise-like grasp of her husband, while she was uttering imprecations loud and deep against the man whom she had vowed to love and honor. When we entered her husband retired from the room, and she extended her soft, delicate hand as a token of welcome, and then bade us be seated. After talking kindly to her for a few moments she became perfectly calm, and conversed quite rationally—and her bearing throughout convinced me that if she had been kept in a secluded apartment, where every passer-by would not be afforded the opportunity to look in upon her, and had she received kind nursing and the tender treatment her condition demanded, reason would once more have resumed its sway. That not having been done the disposition made of her may have been all that could have expected under the circumstances, but I cannot refrain from protesting against the indecent haste with which she was hurried off to the insane asylum as well as the CAPACITY in which she was sent. Her earnest and piteous appeals for help on the morning she was sent away were heartrending in the extreme, and awakened the deepest sympathy for one so young and gifted and yet so unfortunate and helpless.

I may take occasion to refer to this matter again if future events call for it, and I shall then endeavor to present facts incontrovertible bearing upon the causes which led to this sad and lamentable case of mental aberration. In the meantime I hope that a kind Providence will recall to the enjoyment of reason and all her faculties one upon whom the hand of affliction has been laid so heavily and with such lamentable results.

Velocipedes, in the opinion of our city dads, have become an intolerable nuisance, and the vigilant and untiring member from the Third Ward has proposed an ordinance prohibiting the running of bycicles on the sidewalks. Our city has some 12,000 or 15,000 inhabitants and —and—two velocipedes, if my information is correct. Hence you see the great necessity of an ordinance such as the one referred to.

The pic nic of our Catholic friends, already referred to, I am pleased to say will positively be held at City Park on the 16th and 17th of the present month. It bids fair to excel all other enterprises of the kind, as it is in the hands of ladies who know no such word as fail. It will be the last chance this year for outdoor amusement and innocent recreation of this character and should be well patronized for the sake of the cause and the pleasure.

Philip Logan, a machinist employed by the Company, had the index finger of one of his hands taken off, a few days ago, by being caught in some part of the machinery.

Will. Cassidy, a brakeman, while coupling cars in the railroad yard here, a day or two ago, had one of his hands badly crushed.

Yours, &c., T. I. M.

JURY LIST.—The following persons have been drawn to serve as Jurors at the September Term of our County Court:

GRAND JURORS.

George L. Bowser, Foreman, Taylor Twp.
Chest Springs Bor.—William Becher, Peter M'Kenzie, Francis Cramer
Chest Twp.—Jas. Delozier, Jacob Deitrich.
Croyle Twp.—Peter Brown.
Conemaugh Twp.—Ephraim Custer, Alex. Cover.
Carroll Twp.—John Deitrich.
Cambria Bor.—Bernard Keelan.
Cambria Twp.—Andrew Wible.
Ebensburg Bor.—Eugene Barker, Thos. M. Jones.
Johnstown Borough—Jesse Kooken, Harry Wehn, Henry Zimmerman.
Millville Bor.—John Champanour.
Prospect Bor.—Robert Dimond.
Richland Twp.—Hiram Orris.
Taylor Twp.—Wm. Adams, George Fisher, Henry Fritz, George Page.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny—Sam'l Stoy, Mich'l M'Guire.
Blacklick—Thomas Duncan.
Carroll—Henry Bender, Thomas Buck, John S. Luther.
Clearfield—Andrew Carle, Jos. F. Cooper.
Cambria—William Dishart, John Hughes, Reese S. Lloyd.
Cambria Bor.—Thomas Judge.
Conemaugh Bor.—David Fulton, C. Hecker.
Croyle—George Kring.
Ebensburg—Dennis Brawley, H. Kinkead.
Franklin Bor.—John Mincely.
Gallitzin—David Trexler, John J. Troxell.
Johnstown—J. S. Buchanan, Samuel Beam, John Callahan, Robert H. Canan, Wm. Flattery, Robert B. Gageby, Frank W. Hay, Geo. R. Slick, John White, sr.
Jackson—Henry Anstatt, Em'l Klinefelter.
Loretto—William Koons.
Munster—Cornelius Dever.
Millville—John Seeh, George Tries.
Prospect—Michael Flaherty.
Richland—John W. Blough, Lewis B. Dunmire, Jacob Kiper, Christian Weaver.
Summerhill—Jacob Emigh, Henry Walters.
Susquehanna—Michael J. Platt.
Taylor—Samuel Stutzman.
Summitville—John Sharbaugh.
Wilmore—William Butler.
White—Francis M. Flanegan, G. Bowman.

TRAVERSE JUROR—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny—John J. Glass.
Conemaugh Bor.—Christian Biffinger, Mark
Cambria Bor.—Geo. Alstead, Sam'l Bridges, John Stinger.
Cambria Twp.—Griffith J. Jones, Vincent Platt, John Tierney.
Carroll—Solomon Dumm, Wm. Weakland.
Clearfield—Jos. Dodson, Cornelius Morris.
Chest—Jacob Glasser, John Nagle.
Carrolltown—Henry Scanlon.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Thomas M'Cabe.
Ebensburg—Lewis Beynon, Jno. E. Roberts, John Lloyd.
Gallitzin—Jerome Dawson, Jas. P. Murray. Bernard Myers.
Johnstown—George Fisher, John Galbraith, Wm. Orr, John Parke, A. Pfarr, J. S. Tittle.
Jackson—Nathaniel Singer.
Munster—Henry Kaylor, James S. Luckett, John Powers.
Millville—Henry Dishong.
Susquehanna—Joseph Bearer.
Summerhill—James Doran, Edward Lynch.
Taylor—Isaac Bole, David Prosser.
White—David Cree, A. H. Fiske, I. Gates.
Washington—James W. Hudson.
Yoder—Timothy L. Hunt, Jackson J. Horner, Noah Moyer, James C. Murray.

A YEAR OF PLENTY.—The year 1869 will be characterized as a year of plenty.—There will be plenty of grain, plenty of fruit, plenty of everything, not excepting plenty of excellent chances to buy plenty of hardware, tinware, groceries, etc., at the great house-furnishing emporium of Geo. Huntley, who has a plentiful supply of everything in his line, and will afford plenty of people an opportunity to save plenty of money by buying from him. You have plenty of chances to try it.

JUST OUT.—The new fifteen cent currency has recently been issued, but we do not know that any of it has yet made its appearance in this locality. As soon as it comes Fry will be ready to furnish goods in exchange for any amount of it at the lowest cash prices. In the meantime, or any other time, greenbacks or fractional currency will be taken with equal facility at Fry's cheapest of all cheap dry goods and grocery stores, and as much given for it as any merchant can afford to furnish.

COUNTERFEITS.—Counterfeit ten dollar greenbacks are said to be in circulation. If any of our readers wish to know whether any of their X's are of this stamp they should take them to the popular cheap cash store of V. S. Barker, and if genuine he will furnish them with more goods for their money than has been given for a like amount at any time during the present summer. Seasonable goods very cheap and very pretty.

R. R. D.—Run Right Down to R. R. Davis's cheap Dry Goods and Grocery Depot, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, if you want to see an ample stock, as pretty stock, and as varied a stock of as good goods at as low prices as have ever been displayed upon the shelves of any store in this community. Rowley has a fine assortment and is ever ready and willing to deal liberally with his customers.

FIRE! FIRE!—A whirlwind of fire passed over a portion of Tennessee the other day. If it had come this way it might have burned down Leopold Mayer's first class Dry Goods and Millinery Bazaar, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, the most extensive establishment in that town or any other town. Summer goods for sale at cost and carriage.

SOMEBODY says that a busy man is a locomotive and life a track. Every night he drives into "the house" and stops. Every morning he is fired up anew, and away he goes, switching off in one direction and then another. If that be true our merchant friend, Harry Shoemaker, must be a regular "coal burner," for he is ever busy as busy can be, during all regular business hours, dealing out lots of goods to hosts of delighted customers, who buy from Harry because he keeps a good stock, sells the cheapest, and is always attentive and obliging. Dry goods, groceries, flour, furniture, etc., comprised in his stock.

MARVELOUS.—Two boys were quarreling on the street the other day. One said the other took his "marvels." This is not as marvelous as the marvelous sales of made up clothing that L. Cohen & Brother sell, at the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown. They are emphatically business men, and keep an eye on rapid sales, small profits and quick returns.

DEMURRER.—A demurrer in law is a motion to stop pleading, and is derived from the Latin words DE and MUR—phy & Co., who always stop pleading for higher prices and give you dry goods and fancy goods, notions, groceries, etc., at your own price, at the Houston House, Main street, Johnstown. All kinds of dress goods and other goods very cheap.

THE ECLIPSE.—On Saturday next, at 5 o'clock in the evening, the great eclipse begins. But if you want to see an eclipse earlier in the day go to Leopold & Brother's Clothing Store, where at 241 or 243 (Main street) you can see them eclipsing all their rivals in the sale of cheap, durable and elegant made up clothing. Oak Hall, Johnstown.

IN AND OUT.—This is a new game, something like "killibunk." You go into Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, buy a new suit and then pop out, in order to make room for some one else. J. J. M. sells a great deal of made-up clothing, neat, durable and cheap. Give him a chance to sell you some.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

DIED.

BUNN.—At his residence in this place, at 11½ o'clock, a. m., on Sunday last, 1st inst., Dr. ROBERT S. BUNN, aged 44 years, 4 months and 15 days.

The subject of this notice was a prominent citizen of Ebensburg. He was born in Honeybrook township, Chester county, on the 17th of March, 1825. After having graduated at the Medical University of Pennsylvania, he commenced the practice of his profession at Morgantown, Berks county, but afterwards removed to Carlinville, Macoupin county, Ill., where he became a most successful practitioner. While residing there he became the warm personal and political friend of the distinguished statesman, Hon. Thomas L. Harris, who afterwards died in Washington while serving as a member of Congress from Illinois, but who at that time was a prominent leader of the Douglass party in that State. Dr. Bunn returned to Pennsylvania from Illinois and located in this borough in the year 1858. He was a gentleman of fine address, and was genial in his disposition and possessed elegant social qualities, besides being a man of fine talents and varied information, especially on the subject of politics and the public men of the country. In his profession he was acknowledged to be one of the foremost men in Western Pennsylvania. He was an honest man, upright and fair in all his dealings, and has been carried to his untimely grave respected by every man, woman and child in the community. This is his best epitaph.

Four young gentlemen of this county read medicine in the office of Dr. Bunn, two of whom are now successful practising physicians in this neighborhood—Dr. Deveraux, at Summitville, and Dr. Oatman, at Carrolltown. Of the remaining two, one (Dr. Brallier) resides at Cherry Tree, Indiana county, and the other (Dr. Davis) in Burnside, Clearfield county. They were all here, and with Drs. Lemmon and Evans, of this place, attended the funeral of their former preceptor and friend.

ROWLAND.—In Cambria township, on Wednesday, Aug. 4th, Mrs. ELIZABETH ROWLAND, aged about 80 years.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, commencing on the first Monday of September next:

FIRST WEEK.

Kern et al., ... vs. Simon Young.
Miller, ... vs. M'Cleuan.
Cupps, for use, ... vs. Haws.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.

ESTATE OF DAVID T. STORM, DEC'D.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of DAVID E. STORM, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS D. STORM.

Washington Twp., Aug. 5, 1869.-6t.

$200 PER MONTH MADE!—A LIVE MAN WANTED to run a Wagon through Cambria county, and sell the most popular SEWING MACHINE now in use. None but energetic and reliable men need apply to SIBLEY & STOOPS, General Agents, Howe Sewing Machine, No. 4, SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURGH.

IN COMMON PLEAS OF COUNTY.—No. 69, March . William Bendon and James Ben Bendon, widow, and others.

AND NOW, 9TH OF JUNE, 1869, Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, Jos. Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of proceeds of Sheriff's sale of defendant's real estate in above writ. By the Court.

IN pursuance of the above order of Court, I will attend at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 23D OF AUGUST, inst., when the parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH M'DONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. 3t.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

MT. GALLITZIN SEMINARY
FOR SMALL BOYS!
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificient scenery, in which it stands without a rival.

Boys received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil.—NO CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.

NO EXTRAS.

Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be gray

SALT MINE OF WILIEZKA.

One of the most famous salt mines in the world—that of Wiliezka, near Cracow, Poland—is threatened with destruction by a flow of water which nearly filled it. The following account of it may be interesting to our readers:

The traveler must procure a permit from the government in order to visit these mines, but that is easily done, an officer being on the spot for that purpose. The visitor is dressed in a long course linen blouse, a door is opened, and he goes down by stairs, preceded by boys bearing lamps. If one is so disposed, he can descend by the windlass and ropes suspended in the centre of the shaft. Generally visitors descend by the stairway and ascend by the ropes.

Salt first appears at a depth of something more than two hundred feet, in a bed of clay and limestone. Passing in through one of these galleries, you come to the chapel of St. Anthony, the first and oldest of these chapels. It is supported by columns of salt, and an altar, crucifix and statues of saints, as large as life, all of the same material.—Owing to the moisture in this part of the mines, dissolving goes on slowly; the saints gradually melt away, here an arm, there a leg, and finally they lose all shape. The smoke arising from the torches and lamps gives all objects very much the appearance of black marble. Stairs after stairs are descended, tunnels and chambers visited, till the traveler is completely bewildered. Everything is solid salt, except where some insecure roof is supported by large timbers.—There is one hall out of which has been cut one hundred million weight of salt.

In one spacious hall stand two salt obelisks, cut in honor of the visit of Emperor Francis I. and his empress. Beyond this you come to a salt lake more than twenty feet deep, which is crossed in a boat. Francis Joseph's ball room is described as another of the wonders of this subterranean world. It is an immense apartment, both in height and extent, and on some festive occasions is used for dancing. It is lighted by six large chandeliers, which resemble cut glass, but are in reality crystalline rock salt. Statues of Vulcan and Neptune, sculptured from salt, also adorn this hall, which, when well illuminated, exhibits a marvellous splendor, the light being reflected from innumerable brilliant points and angles of the glittering rock. Groups of miners, naked to the hips, are seen working all through these galleries. Their manner of work is the same simple method used centuries ago.

The number of laborers constantly at work is from one to two thousand. These miners live outside the mines, and are a fine, healthy, muscular looking set of men. The temperature is very even all the year round, and the preservative power of the air is such that wood never decays, but retains its qualities for centuries. People with pulmonary affections are said to have been much benefited by inhaling freely the atmosphere of the mines. These mines have been worked since the twelfth century, but how much earlier is not known. They have already been explored to the extent of two miles and a half, and the aggregate length of all the innumerable excavations is more than four hundred miles.

CURIOUS EFFECTS OF PINE TREES ON THE SOIL.—A remarkable instance of the effects of pine trees on the soil in which they grow has been published in the Woods and Waters Reports of the north of France. A forest near Valenciennes, comprising about eighteen hundred acres of scrub and stunted oak and birch, was grubbed up in 1843 and replaced by Scotch firs (*pinus silvestris.*) The soil, composed of silicious sands mingled with a small quantity of clay, was in some places very wet. It contained two or three fine springs, from one of which flowed a small stream. The firs succeeded beyond expectation, and large handsome stems now grow vigorously over the whole ground. It was in the early stages of their growth that the remarkable effect above referred to was noticed. The soil began to dry; the snipes that once frequented the place migrated to a more congenial locality: the ground became drier and drier, until at last the springs and the stream ceased to flow. Deep trenches were dug to lay open the sources of the springs and discover the cause of the drying up; but nothing was found except that the roots of the firs had penetrated the earth to the depth of five or six feet. Borings were then made, and six feet below the source of the spring a body of water was met with of considerable depth, from which, it was inferred, the spring had formerly been fed.—But in what way its level had been lowered by the action of the firs could not be determined, and is still a matter of speculation. But the fact remains, and may be utalized by any one interested in tree culture. For years it has been turned to account in Gascony, where the lagoons that intersect the *dunes* have been dried up by planting the *Pinus maritimus* along their margin. Hence we may arrive at the conclusion that while leafy trees feed springs and maintain the moisture of the soil, the contrary function is reserved for spine or needle bearing trees, which dry the soil and improve its quality. Our War Office might perhaps do well to take note thereof, seeing that the forts now building at the mouth of the Medway show a tendency to sink into the soft marshy soil. If the ground can be consolidated by plantations of the maritime pine, it would be good economy to have them planted.—*Chambers' London Journal.*

HIGHEST MOUNTAINS.—The geography of our country is one of the unsettled things; at least, one's knowledge of it cannot be relied on unless he keeps himself well posted in regard to the latest discoveries and investigations. Many a well-informed person might blunder if asked, for example, which is the highest mountain-peak in the United States. The question has long been unsettled; but now the contest seems to be between Mount Whitney, in California, and Sopri's Peak in Colorado. Mount Whitney was accurately measured two or three years ago by Mr. King, one of the State Geological Survey, to a point 14,740 feet in height. The peak was inaccessible beyond that point, but he estimated that the summit rose three or four hundred feet above him. Therefore he reported Mount Whitney to be at least 15,000 feet high. But Sopri's Peak has never been measured; and as it towers above many other surrounding peaks which are known to be upward of 13,000 feet, it may exceed Mount Whitney. Four peaks of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado are without doubt between 14,000 and 14,500 feet in height. These are Long's, Gray's and Pike's Peaks, and Mount Lincoln. Mount Shasta, in California, a peak of the Cascade Range, is 14,400 feet high, and Mount Hood, in Oregon, is 14,000 feet in height. The highest peak in the Northern States is Mount Washington, one of the White Mountains, in New Hampshire, which measures 6,428 feet; and the highest in the Southern States is Black Mountains, 6,707 feet, of the Allegheny Mountains, in North Carolina.—*Teachers' Advocate.*

THE New York Sun suggests that only Chinese laborers should be employed during the heated term, for the reason that they are coolies.

MOSS AGATES.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from Sherman, Black Hills, Wyoming Territory, says:

"Nearly every visitor to these hills and plains is an anxious and excited seeker after 'moss agates'—a name applied to a species of silicious formation that has been wonderfully and beautifully tigured and flowered through the united agencies of iron solutions penetrating it, and then becoming exposed to the action of the air, going through a sun and wind-drying process after the waters of some river bed or lake had evaporated.—Some of these moss agates are very tastefully inlaid with exact imitations of pine trees, vines, cedar forests, hedges, trains of cars, stars, figures, and almost every imaginable drawing. The agates found along the line of the Union Pacific are of four different colors, partaking of the names of the localities where found, as follows: The Cheyenne brown agate, Granger water agate, Church Buttes light blue agate, and the Sweetwater cream agate. The two latter are the most valuable and most delicately formed.

"The most extensive agate beds are found in the vicinities of Church Buttes and Granger, distant about eight hundred and eighty miles west of Omaha. These beds are about fifty yards wide and nearly one hundred long, being isolated from each other at a distance of from one to two miles. As you approach them you observe a large patch of smooth, black, round cobble stones, and between these lie, almost concealed, the different sized and shaped moss agates, and, occasionally sparkling among them, a bright topaz and brown and yellow stone known as carnelian. The intrinsic value of the agate consists in its display of moss—the vine and cedar forest being the most prized for jewelry sets.—In one hour's time I have gathered a half gallon, some extremely pretty, and I know of no pleasure, either in hunting buffalo or catching trout, half so exciting and full of glory as the finding of a choice agate. I have seen staid old men search in silence for a few minutes for a 'real shiner,' and when they came upon it pick it up suddenly, take off their hats, swing them in the air, jump up and shout aloud, like schoolboys that had just been let out for a two weeks' vacation. The very novelty of finding precious stones among black rocks, far out on the plains, many miles from home or habitation, is a delight so pleasing and intoxicating that it takes a mighty nerve to resist the pressure of one's making a fool of himself. Good agates are worth, as jewels, from three to five dollars apiece. As novelties they are invaluable.

—A German in New Albany, Indiana, has what he calls a "dumpling clock" in his window. On its top is a fat and jolly looking Teuton, who holds a fork in his hand. By an ingenious contrivance the fork, at the end of each minute, dips into a dish of dumplings, and carries one of them to the mouth of the Teuton, who swallows it with a choking gurgle, and a queer motion of his glass eyes. We have seen even boys and men who are little more than dumpling clocks.—good to count breakfast, dinner and supper time.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.

Samples sent by mail when written for.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

ELEVEN YEARS
Of experience with a constantly increasing demand for Roback's Medicines is sufficient acknowledgment of their intrinsic merit, and places them the very first in rank for curing the diseases for which they are recommended. Sold by all Druggists.

COSTIVENESS,
Or Constipation of the Bowels, should always receive prompt attention, as it pre disposes the system to disease. The timely use of such a valuable cathartic remedy as Roback's Blood Pills has saved much sickness, disease and death, and many persons to day are indebted to these pills alone for their existence, as the certificates in our possession will attest.

DROPSY,
And Dropsical Swellings, are always relieved, and often permanently cured, by the alterative effect which the timely use of Roback's Blood Purifier, when taken in conjunction with Roback's Blood Pills, is sure to produce.

DINNER PILLS.
All persons of bilious habits, after eating or drinking too freely, will find great relief in the use of Dr. Roback's Blood Pills. They aid digestion by stimulating the stomach, thus avoiding the pain, nausea, sour eructions, etc., which follow from eating too heartily.

ERYSIPELAS
Often arises from the morbid condition of the entire system, and no better remedies can be found than Dr. Roback's Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

CONVALESCENTS,
Or persons recovering from Fevers or any of the malignant forms of disease, will find Roback's Stomach Bitters invaluable as a tonic and stimulant for removing all the prostrating effects which follow disease. It supplies the great want so long felt for a safe and reliable tonic and appetizer.

LIVER PILLS
Are Pills that have a direct and powerful action on the liver, and relieve any inactivity or congested state of that all important organ upon which depends the whole process of digestion. The importance, then, of procuring a Pill that shall have such direct action without the ill effects of mercury, is manifest to every one. Such Pills are Roback's Blood Pills. They are warranted purely vegetable, and can with certainty be relied upon, and are safe at all times

MELANCHOLY
Is one of the many diseases of the nervous system arising from a low state of the constitutional health or severe prostration after long continued sickness, and requires invigorating remedies like Roback's Stomach Bitters to restore the nerves to their natural vitality.

For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (July 22)

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a
HAIR DRESSING,
nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Invetrate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or uses.
Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears,* and other eruptions or visible forms of Scrofulous disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia,* and the various *Uterous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.
Syphilitic or *Venereal* and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites, Uterine Ulcerations,* and *Female Diseases,* are commonly soon relieved, and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute Directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout,* when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation* of the *Liver,* and *Jaundice,* when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless* and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears,* or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness,* will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

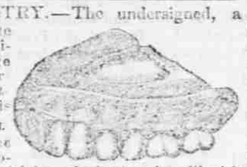
JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868.-tf.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - JOHNSTOWN.

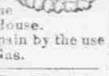
JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
352 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
HOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILADA.*

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. au31.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8, 69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

1869. A NEW THING, 1869.
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!
The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!
{High Street!} {Low Prices!}
A. G. FRY
Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a magnificent assortment of
DRY & DRESS GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,
consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be
SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!
TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.
Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH
CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!
IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!
ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.
Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, &c. &c.
STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
of any goods or style desired.
{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}
{CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES.}

STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.
GODFREY WOLFF.
Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE,
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE
—AT—
BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.
The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.
Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. J. BUCK.
Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869. tf.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARE,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES.
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVE,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH and PARLOR HEATING STOVES.
And any Cooking Stove desired. Made when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., &c., repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell, will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to my House Burner, with Glass Cone, for a more light than any other in use. Also Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SPENCER'S SIFTER
It recommends itself.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
at lowest possible rates.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' List now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal tronage I have already received, and endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. RUPP.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves,* of the most popular kinds; *Hardware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nail, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Butcher Knives, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors, Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Mortise Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Files, Rasps, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Shoe Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Metallic Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Gun Materials, Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Oil Stove Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Coal Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO AND CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrubbing Brushes, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes of Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash.* A liberal discount made to country dealers buying for wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE.
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect, complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
GROCERS
PETERSIDE
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS
S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.
Jan. 22, 1868. PHILADELPHIA.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street,* below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.